# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers.

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

SIDNEY DEACON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
HENRY PETERSON, }

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS OF THIRD PAGE

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1851. WHOLE NO. 1575.


## Original Poetry.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

### "BARTRAM."

*Respectfully described to* ANDREW E. RAUDNITZ,

BY ABEL C. THOMAS.

I've traced the beauteous MAGNOLIA
Along all windings of its track,
And watched through wild and leafy woods,
Whereon run the TUSCARORA floods,
And sought the gushing of its rills
The spring in MANCHINGTON hills,
And watched TAMAQUA waters gleam
In hanging sheet of amazing stream,
And MAHON-CHUNK of sober mood,
And TULPEHOCKEN, I have viewed,
And MAHANAWY'S tributes red,
And PERKIOMEN'S tranquil bed,
And SCHUYLKILL, with its current mild,
From TOWAMENCIN'S torrent wild,
And WYOMISTON'S caverns renowned,
The pride of all the region round.
And all along these blending streams,
As bright as poet's fairy dreams,
I've loitered on hours and hours wide,
From mountain cliffs to restless tide;
But midst them all (a rival boat)
The charms of "BARTRAM" please me most.*

Quaint is the olden homestead rare,
And blest be he who sought repose,
And rest and peace of the pile,
Albeit nigh towers up the while,
A mansion of more costly style.
That mansion, by BARTRAM reared,
Denotes that God was here revered—
Not with the outward pomp and show
Which high Cathedral rites disdain,
But with the simple worship true,
Nor ignorant of a contrite pow,
But with that inward, thoughtful awe,
Which reverentially its sense may feel
Through Nature's Temple, in the theme
Of Him who rules by Truth alone:
And eyes that ranged from cedar hill
To tyrant-springing flow with the mud,
And wisdom illumined eye and cup,
In worship here were lifted up.
And in the wall a cedar shell
Lettered and carved by BARTRAM'S skill,
The stone that bears the record of
Which reverence and devotion fraught—
"In God alone, the rest LORD,
Thy Maker (or we as servant."

Oh, who would bend to ruthless sway,
And tear that sculptured stone away!
NAY, NATURE, shall the deed be done,
But round the carving, flowering vine,
And o'er the letters, shall bloom and twine;
And then shall often pause to read
The sacred words of BARTRAM'S creed,
And then with thoughtful reverence bow
Kindled in his long years ago—
For 'tis the record, we're assured,
From shrub, and tree, and flower, and bird,
That all of God's creation said
Of that One Great who made them all.

That ancient house, for six-score years
The chronicler of a race was,
Hath witnessed scenes, forgotten long,
Of lordly piety, feast and song,
And relics' wail, and pageant breath,
And all the dark arras of death;
For generations, long since gone,
Once played in youth upon that lawn,
And closed their eyes and ceased to see
Where first they saw the light of day.

Yet there still stand the noble trees,
As graceful in the gentle breeze
As when, one hundred years ago,
Their shadows, swaying to and fro,
Delighted youthful groups of eyes;
And there the hale old cypress stands,
Of wondrous girth, which BARTRAM'S hands
Placed in the soil, with hopeful prayer
That from a twig, thus planted there,
Would rise a tree, mature, seniors,
To bless his children, yea nations.

All hail, memorial Cypress Tree!
How many more have passed on thee
Within the solemn century past!
How many yet shall spread out
Their wondering gaze, ere years are three
Our hundredth—Ah! and Centen—

Owners of "BARTRAM!" Every scene
Of shady walk or slope of green,
And forest shrub, and fragrant flower,
And climbing vine of rare nature,
And ivy clinging to the wall,
Bespeaks the Guardian Angel all.

*"On the West side of the Schuylkill, below Gray's Ferry. The collection of trees and plants is the rarest on this continent. The grounds were originally laid out and ornamented by the celebrated* BARTRAM, *JOHN* BARTRAM. *The place continued in his family, by (and descent, until 1850, when it passed into possession of* ANDREW M. EASTWICK, *a gentleman who has both means and taste to improve it to its utmost capabilities. He has appropriately named it after the worthy old Botanist.*

*Approaching Gray's Ferry from the South, by river or railroad, there is a fine view of the new mansion and grounds. With commendation regard for the past, the old homestead is carefully preserved. A stone in its Southern wall, bears the inscription,* "JOHN AND ANN BARTRAM, 1730."

## Pictures of Life.

### THE ELOPEMENT.

"Young man, it is useless to urge this matter. In declining your offer of an alliance with my family, I am compelled,"

"I am not content with a simple rejection of my suit, Mr. Carlton. Before I leave you, I must even condemn, and like to have reasons for all acts affecting myself. Will you say why I am not deemed worthy to be the head of one whose heart I already possess? Is not my family as good as yours?"

The young man spoke eagerly, while his brown eyes knit, and his form firmly fixed on those of the person he addressed.

"William," said Mr. Carlton, manifesting a good deal of excitement as he spoke, "I do not recognize your claims to be addressed as a suitor for my comfort. I will say, however, that the happiness of my child is in my keeping as a natural right, and I am determined to guard it in every possible way. I regard only her happiness when I forbid the further solicitation of her hand. I know the heart of Jessie well, and know that, if connected to your family, it will be a broken heart in less than five years—it must be in less than one."

"Where is my darling, Mr. Carlton," replied the young man to this. "Why should I break the heart of one I love?"

"Which you would, each love as yours fells upon the heart as a blight, not a blessing. I know your principles and your life. I know both are bad."

A red spot burned on the young man's cheek, and his eye grew dark. But Mr. Carlton looked calmly at him.

"Think," he added; "picture to yourself one of your companions in vice approaching your own sister, and offering the love of his corrupt heart. Would you not step between, abandoned as you are, and risk your very life, rather than permit the sacrifice?"

"Mr. Carlton," said Lovering, "I cannot permit you, nor any one else, to insult and outrage me in this way."

"Ah yes Sir," returned the other, coldly.—"You set reasons for my conduct, but are not willing to hear them."

For a short time there was silence, the young men standing in an attitude of irresolution.—Then muttering something in an under tone, he retired from the presence of Mr. Carlton.

A few hours afterwards, a servant tapped softly at the chamber door of Miss Carlton, the young lady entered in to the brief conversation she had held.

"What do you want, Philly?" asked Jessie, as she opened the door.

The servant dipped a sealed note into her hand, with an air of secrecy, and then retired.

Quickly, re-entering the room, and locking the key, Jessie broke the envelope of the billet she had received, and read what was written within. The communication from her lover.

"I have seen your father," said he, "as you commanded desired, and the result of his interview is just what I expected. He was not content with any single denial of my suit, but threw me off with unsettling heart. He says I cannot make you happy. Heaven knows how ardently I desire to fill your cup with joy, but as well it seems to him. If the passionate love of a sinner's heart can make you happy, Jessie, then your whole life will be blessed. I can and will give the ground of his dislike towards me. I have never injured him nor his. His opposition on his part makes me wretched. Are we, then, to remain ever separate? or will you leave all, and throw yourself into my arms? I shall await your answer in this in the widest impatience. When you have made up your mind, place your answer in the hands of Philly. He will keep our secret inviolate; for he is under obligations to me of the strongest, I assure you.

"My heart is wholly yours," wrote Jessie, in reply.

"Shall hour and person longer be separated?" answered Lovering. "To-morrow week I hope, your father will leave home, to be gone several days. This I learn from Philly. What better opportunity to pass from his protection to mine?"

Two days elapsed, and then the maiden wrote "Let it be to-morrow night."

Weak and foolish maiden! In that decision, how much was involved! Not the happiness of a day or a year, but, in all human life, the whole destiny.

What Mr. Carlton had said to Lovering of his principles and his life was true. Both were bad, and very bad. He did not truly love Jessie, for if that be the test of affection. He was one habit victim one love a woman truly. It is a moral impossibility.

Lovering had first turned his thoughts to marriage, because it was necessary, as he said to himself, to form such an alliance. He belonged to a wealthy family, and, by marrying into a family of equal wealth and standing, he would take proper rank in society. Of course, he would not be disowned, but, as a married man, placed to give such aid as his position would afford. Of course, his chosen secrecy was enjoined upon him; and his deliberate purpose was to be secured by threats as well as promises. But Philly found it hard to bear up since under a secret of such great importance; he was anxious for one to share with him the heavy burden. So, on finding the interview of her master's son in the house, a female, he divulged to her, after first obtaining her promise not to betray what he was about to communicate, the whole of her intended flight.

On the night previous to the day on which Mr. Carlton was to leave home, he sat up late, engaged in writing. It was past eleven o'clock, when there was a light tap at his door, which was opened immediately, and a female servant glided in cautiously, closing softly the door after her.

"Well, Hannah?" said he, in a voice of inquiry, as she approached him, in a confidential tone.

"All well, memorial Cypress Tree."

How many more have passed on thee
Within the solemn century past!
How many yet shall spread out
Their wondering gaze, ere years are three
Our hundredth—Ah! and Centen—

Owners of "BARTRAM!" Every scene
Of shady walk or slope of green,
And forest shrub, and fragrant flower,
And climbing vine of rare nature,
And ivy clinging to the wall,
Bespeaks the Guardian Angel all.

*"On the West side of the Schuylkill, below Gray's Ferry. The collection of trees and plants is the rarest on this continent. The grounds were originally laid out and ornamented by the celebrated* BARTRAM, *JOHN* BARTRAM. *The place continued in his family, by (and descent, until 1850, when it passed into possession of* ANDREW M. EASTWICK, *a gentleman who has both means and taste to improve it to its utmost capabilities. He has appropriately named it after the worthy old Botanist.*

*Approaching Gray's Ferry from the South, by river or railroad, there is a fine view of the new mansion and grounds. With commendation regard for the past, the old homestead is carefully preserved. A stone in its Southern wall, bears the inscription,* "JOHN AND ANN BARTRAM, 1730."

## Pictures of Life.

### THE ELOPEMENT.

"Young man, it is useless to urge this matter. In declining your offer of an alliance with my family, I am compelled,"

"I am not content with a simple rejection of my suit, Mr. Carlton. Before I leave you, I must even condemn, and like to have reasons for all acts affecting myself. Will you say why I am not deemed worthy to be the head of one whose heart I already possess? Is not my family as good as yours?"

The young man spoke eagerly, while his brown eyes knit, and his form firmly fixed on those of the person he addressed.

"William," said Mr. Carlton, manifesting a good deal of excitement as he spoke, "I do not recognize your claims to be addressed as a suitor for my comfort. I will say, however, that the happiness of my child is in my keeping as a natural right, and I am determined to guard it in every possible way. I regard only her happiness when I forbid the further solicitation of her hand. I know the heart of Jessie well, and know that, if connected to your family, it will be a broken heart in less than five years—it must be in less than one."

"Where is my darling, Mr. Carlton," replied the young man to this. "Why should I break the heart of one I love?"

"Which you would, each love as yours fells upon the heart as a blight, not a blessing. I know your principles and your life. I know both are bad."

A red spot burned on the young man's cheek, and his eye grew dark. But Mr. Carlton looked calmly at him.

"Think," he added; "picture to yourself one of your companions in vice approaching your own sister, and offering the love of his corrupt heart. Would you not step between, abandoned as you are, and risk your very life, rather than permit the sacrifice?"

"Mr. Carlton," said Lovering, "I cannot permit you, nor any one else, to insult and outrage me in this way."

"Ah yes Sir," returned the other, coldly.—"You set reasons for my conduct, but are not willing to hear them."

For a short time there was silence, the young men standing in an attitude of irresolution.—Then muttering something in an under tone, he retired from the presence of Mr. Carlton.

A few minutes prior to this, a scene even more exciting, took place a short distance from the mansion of Mr. Carlton, where a carriage stood in waiting for the fugitive. The driver had left his box, and was standing near his horses, when, suddenly, a female sprang by his side, quiet is heard, uttering, in a low, peremptory voice,

"Silence, and you are safe!"

The driver started back a few paces in alarm; while the stranger who had presented his weapon, kept it directed towards him.

"Now, leave those grounds as quickly as you can go," said the lady-like.

The driver hesitated, when the sharp click of the pistol lock was heard.

"Go, instantly!" repeated the man. "Your horses and carriage are safe. You will find them at the King and Hound in an hour from this. Now go, if you set the value of a hair upon your life."

The driver, by this time thoroughly alarmed, fled. As soon as he had left the ground, the stranger mounted the box and grasped the reins. Hardly had he taken his place, ere Lovering and Jessie appeared, and hurriedly entered the carriage.

"Where did you say I must drive?" inquired the man, leaning over from the box.

"To Mr. Linton's. And see that no grass grows beneath your horses' feet."

The man spoke sharply to the spirited animals, and away they dashed at full speed. Linton was a relative, who had been engaged to perform the marriage service for Lovering and Jessie. He lived in the town which lay a short distance from the beautiful country residence of Mr. Carlton. In a few minutes, the horses were reined up at the dwelling of the minister, when Lovering sprang from the carriage, and lifting Jessie, as she attempted to descend, placed her upon her in his arms across the pavement and into the house. Just as the fugitives disappeared, another vehicle drove up at a rapid pace. The self-constituted driver of Lovering's carriage left his own vehicle, and hastening to the door of the second carriage, spoke rapidly a few words to some one within; and then turning away, entered the house where the hurried throwing off his cloak and cast in the hall, presented the figure of a well-dressed gentleman. For a few moments, he stood, as if awaiting some one, while his ear was bent towards the door of a room that opened from the hall entrance, to hear what was going on within. Then he placed his hand on this door, and gently pushing it open, entered. The party present were already on the floor; and the minister, in his robes, stood before them, ready to begin the ceremony. So softly had the stranger entered, that no one perceived his presence but the minister, who did not permit the entrance to interfere with what he was doing. He thought the engrossed until he came to that part of the ceremony at which it is demanded if any person can show cause why the parties about to be joined in holy wedlock cannot lawfully enter that state, when the door of which we have spoken opened open, and a stranger rushed in, exclaiming,

"I forbid this marriage!"

"It is not too late!" he added, after the first surprise had subsided, in an agitated voice.

Lovering and Jessie started at the unexpected interruption; and, turning, beheld the intruder. They recognized both at the same moment.

"Mr. Carlton," said the woman, coming up to Jessie, and grasping her arm, "you have no right to this man; he belongs to me by a prior claim, that I will not part with easily. Have you natural protector?"—and she drew her, with a sudden jerk, across the room towards the man as he said extorted from her a cry of surprise and alarm.

And, in Heaven's name, let not a man like this be torn away from her side again!

Jessie scarcely heard the closing words of the sentence. Overcome by so dreadful a termination of her elopement, she sank into the arms of her father—for it was he who had driven her to the minister's.

Before the vile companion of his evil hours, Lovering stood, for a few moments, covered with confusion and shame.

"How go, young man," said Mr. Carlton, sternly, as he supported the form of his child; "is this all the villainy you have to charge me with? I have refused from virtue to a lover with your character, and, for this offence, you would deceive her into the belief that you were an angel of light, that you might destroy her soul—gone, for you stand before her in all your native corruption and deformity. Go, sir!"

Confounded by a denouncement so painful and humiliating, Lovering, as soon as he could collect his bewildered senses, sprung from the room. As he gained the open air, the driver, who had been so suddenly deprived of his carriage, came up. Lovering hurriedly mounted the vehicle, exclaiming—"Drive me home!"

The man seated not a second invitation to repeat his bid, but, gathering up the reins in his hands, and the horses were soon springing before him at a gallop.

The reader doubtless understands all this without further explanation; and Lovering had but the single satisfaction to make sure comprehend the whole affair to more than his entire satisfaction. As for Jessie, she, too, understood enough to make her heart sick to her bosom and cruise, whenever she thought of the narrow escape she had made from one who could only have proved wretchedness, if it would not have borne her down to the grave, in a few short years, with a broken heart.

T. S.

### ANECDOTE OF LADY WASHINGTON.

In conversing, not long since, with an aged lady of Mount Holly, I heard an anecdote related concerning Lady Washington, so entertaining and admirable, that I am induced to publish it. The lady mentioned is Mrs. Rebecca Gaskill, of Trenton, the widow of a half-pay officer of the Revolution. She was a frequent visitor at the house of Mr. T., and on one of these occasions, before she had passed the usual compliments, she exclaimed—

"Well, what do you think, Mrs. T.?—I have been to see Lady Washington!"

"Have you, indeed?" replied her friend. "Then tell me all about how you found her judgship, and how she received you, and all."

"Well, I will honestly tell you," replied Mrs. Trenton, "that I never was so ashamed in all the days of my life. You see, Mistress ——, and Madam ——, and Madam ——, and myself, thought we would go and see Washington, and as she was said to be so grand a lady, we thought we must put on our best bibs and tuckers, and our high-heeled shoes, and our most elegant ruffles and silks, and were introduced to her judgship. And don't you think we found her sitting there, with her cap in her hand, and her head as bald as my hand! And there we were, without a stitch of work, and *sitting on state*, but General Washington's lady, with her cap in her hand, and knitting stockings for her husband and herself.

And that was not all. In the course of the afternoon she took occasion to say, in a manner that we could not be offended at, that at this time it was very important that Congress people should be patterns of industry to their constituents, because the separation from the mother country had fed up in the interior wherein many of our comforts have been derived. We must become independent, by our determination to do without what we cannot make for ourselves. While our husbands and brothers are exercising our patriotism, we should be patterns of industry."

IF It is not all joy which professes laughter, the greatest enjoyments are solitary. The pleasures of love, ambition, or avarice, make nobody laugh.

## Our Picture Gallery.

From Sears' Pictorial Description of CHINA and INDIA.

### CULTIVATION AND PREPARATION OF TEA.

We are indebted for the above engraving and explanation of the Cultivation and Preparation of Tea, to an excellent work lately published by Mr Robert Sears, called the "Pictorial Description of China and Japan."

Of all the natural productions of China, the tea-plant is decidedly one of the most important, both as an article of foreign commerce and of home consumption.

Great research has long existed among botanists relative to the varieties and species of the tea-plant; but it would appear that the plant from which the common kinds of tea in use here are produced, is the Camellia Bohea, of which a few specimens have been found in a wild state, but like the vine, which is almost everywhere the same species, from which a profound such an infinite variety of wines, all differing in flavor and bouquet.

The tea-plant is found in a wild state in several parts of the province of Kiang-nan, and in the mountainous districts of the South, and the mountains separating China from the Birman Empire. Ritter has proved this botanic country that the culture of tea is carried on in Ava, the Burman Empire, and on the eastern borders of Thibet. It has also been recently found wild in Assam, at the height of six or eight thousand feet above the level of the sea; and officers in the service of the East India Company, who have resided

# Miscellaneous.

## BARNUM AND THE BARBER.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[We are indebted for the following anecdote, to a gentleman who is fully responsible for the truth of what he states.—Ed. Sat. Eve. Post.]

Barnum is undoubtedly a genius in his way, and withal a fellow of infinite humor, having a hand as open as day to melting charity. He is one of the rarest travelling companions I have ever met in all my journeyings. A faithful biography of the man would be one of the most amusing books in our language.

I happened to be a passenger on the "E. W. Stevens," coming up the Ohio last Spring, and Jenny Lind and her troupe, accompanied by Barnum, were on board.

Evidently to beguile the tedium of this sort of still-life, Barnum, in little groups of his friends and "body guard," exhibited several feats of sleight-of-hand, which would have done honor to the immortal Blitz. In one of them, a quarter of a dollar disappeared so magically, that for the life of me I could not even guess what had become of it.

The Barber, a colored man, owned by the Captain, had been looking on, as it were, by stealth, and his superstitious notions immediately invested the traveller with the powers of a league with the Devil.

The next morning, the wonder-worker seated himself for the operation of shaving, and the colored gentleman ventured to dip into the mystery.

"Beg pardon, Mr. Barnum, but I have heard a great deal about you, and I saw more than I wanted to see, last night. Is it true that you have sold yourself to the Devil, so that you can do what you've a mind to?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "that is the bargain between us."

"How long did you agree for?" was the question next in order.

"Only nine years," said Barnum. "I have had three of them already. Before the other six are out, I shall find a way to nonplus the old gentleman—and I have told him so to his face."

At this avowal, a larger space of white than usual was seen in the darkey's eyes, and he inquired,

"Is it by this bargain that you get so much money?"

"Certainly," said Barnum. "No matter [illegible]

[illegible]

## FRANCE AND AMERICA.

[illegible]

## INACCURACIES OF LANGUAGE.

From an article on "English Synonyms" in the September number of "Fraser's Magazine," we take the following upon the word "talented," &c., &c.:

As for the famous word *talented*, the radical objection to it is so obvious, that we need not trouble the reader with a formal dissertation on the subject. It is unnecessary for the purpose of exposing its illegitimacy, to dissect a word which has a substantive for its body, and is forced all at once into an adjective, without any other alteration than the affix of a termination, which is the sign of the past participle of a verb! The process is as curious as it is complicated; and the individual by whom it was originally conceived must have been a person pre-eminently distinguished either by the most daring ingenuity, or unmatched ignorance. We may fairly contend that custom is endowed with no royal privilege to commit freaks of this kind; if it were, language would not be safe for four-and-twenty hours from the inroads of clever or uneducated people, who, for the gratification of singularities in their taste, or because they did not know better, would engraft all sorts of fantastical eccentricities upon the pure vernacular. The inadmissibility of a formation so repugnant to our usage will become evident by trying a similar experiment upon other words of the same class. If we consent to the grammatical discord of saying a "talented man," instead of a "man of talent," there can be no reason why we should not say, a "tasted man," instead of a "man of taste," or a "geniused man," instead of a "man of genius." The absurdity may be pushed a little further by heightening the expression in rigid accordance with the precedent before us; thus, as it is commonly said that such a person is a "very talented man," so we may say that he is a "very tasted man," or a "very geniused man." All this, no doubt, looks ridiculous and puerile, but the cases are strictly parallel; and people who consider themselves justified in employing vicious terms, must submit to the logical consequences that come upon their use. The speaker or writer who talks of "highly talented men," cannot offer a syllable of objection to his neighbor who chooses to describe them as "remarkably *geniused* individuals."

In point of structure, the word *talented* is clearly a participle. We have no instances of adjectives formed in that way; and for homogeneous words we must look exclusively to the table of verbs, where alone we shall find them—such words as *accredited*, *haunted*; the correspondence in these instances being in all respects [illegible]

[illegible]

## Clippings.

[illegible]


# SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1851.


ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

## TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2 if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country, to one post-office:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4 Copies, | - - - | $5 00 | Per Annum. |
| 8 " | (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) | $10 00 | " |
| 13 " | (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) | $15 00 | " |
| 20 " | (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) | $20 00 | " |

Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

[illegible]

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[illegible]

## NOTICE.

[illegible]

## THE DISCARDED DAUGHTER; OR, THE CHILDREN OF THE ISLE.

BY MRS. E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, AUTHOR OF "THE DESERTED WIFE," "SHANNONDALE," &c.

[illegible]

## STEPHEN GIRARD.

[illegible]

## EXPORT OF SPECIE.

[illegible]

## FATHER MATHEW.

[illegible]

## A GOOD IDEA.

[illegible]

## REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.

[illegible]

## THE CUBAN PRISONERS.

A letter from Mr. J. S. Thrasher, dated Havana, September 11th, gives a favorable account of the situation of the captured portion of the late expedition. By means of subscriptions taken up among the foreign and native inhabitants of Havana, they had been provided with comfortable clothing, segars, &c., and other provisions, including some luxuries, had been placed for their use on the vessel which was to convey a number of them to Spain. He says:

They embarked in high spirits and excellent health, all desiring a most affectionate farewell to be sent to their friends, with assurances of their high hopes for a speedy release. Those who remain here awaiting ship will follow their companions in a few days.

Those who are in the hospital are all doing well, and are very well cared for by every one around them. They also have been allowed writing materials, and their friends will probably receive letters from them as early as they may receive this. The Captain-General has been very considerate and kind in his orders relative both to sick and well, and their attendants and jailors have treated them with much consideration.

In regard to exertions for their liberation, I would suggest to you some prompt effort in their behalf, through the American Minister at Madrid, for the reason that the proximate accouchement of the Queen will afford a most advantageous opportunity to grant them all a free pardon, and the liberation of those here would induce us to suppose that a like boon might be obtained for all.

The *British* Consul is said by Mr. Thrasher to have visited the prisoners from the first twice daily, and to have never ceased his exertions in their behalf—the *British* Consul, not the *American*.

Major Kelly, who was one of the three liberated by General Concha, gives the same account of affairs as Lieutenant Van Vechten. He says they were deceived as to the disposition of the inhabitants, and that the native Cubans are loyal to the core. He also speaks highly of the Captain-General, who, he says, had determined to release all the prisoners, but was prevented by the news of the riot at New Orleans.

A letter from Hugo von Schlicht, one of the prisoners, has also been translated for the "True Delta," in which he says that out of 90 Germans, only 16 are left. The following is an extract from his letter:

On the ninth day, when nearly dead from hunger, the peasants at last caught us, plundered us, and gave us over to the military, by whom we were treated very friendly—particularly by the officers—and by whom we were taken to Havana.

[illegible]

## THE FIRE ANNIHILATOR.

[illegible]

## PAINE'S LIGHT.

[illegible]

## THE BANKS.

[illegible]

## JENNY LIND.

[illegible]

## A CRISIS.

[illegible]

## THE AMERICA.

American readers who regard the result of a yacht-race as a rather small affair, can have no idea of the excitement produced in Great Britain by the recent triumph of the America. The English papers seem to see in it an omen of the downfall of British commercial supremacy. Punch, for instance, is full of his jokes upon the subject. Among other amusing hits at his fellow Britons, is the following engraving:

MASTER JOHN BULL IN TROUBLE.

*Mr. Punch.*—"Why, Johnny, what's the matter?"

*Johnny.*—"If you please, sir, there's a nasty ugly American been beating me!"

## CUBA.

The "London Morning Herald," of a recent date, contains, it is said, the following paragraph:

We beg to inform Mr. Daniel Webster, great statesman as he undoubtedly is, that the fifty millions of dollars which he has offered the Spanish Government for the purchase of Cuba, will not buy it without the consent of this government.

The above is curious enough, but the following is curiouser:

The Intelligencer, at Washington, publishes an extract of a letter from England, from respectable and well-informed sources, which says that Spain, France, and England are negotiating a [illegible]

[illegible]

## A LIBEL SUIT.

[illegible]

## PARADES.

[illegible]

## "FAMILIAR SCIENCE."

[illegible]

## New Publications.

[illegible]

The Ladies' Wreath. Edited by Helen Irving.

The October number contains a pretty engraving of Alpine Scenery, and articles by Lois Linwood, Colin, C. W. Felton, Mrs. St. Simon, &c. The editress contributes the following

SONNET.

BY HELEN IRVING.

'Tis said a cunning florist long ago
Wrought of rare flowers of varied [illegible] and hue,
A dial wondrous beautiful and true;
Whose fragrant buds, from morning's waking glow
Till evening bowed the last faint petal low,
Oped to each hour in turn their hearts of dew,
Marking, with bloom and beauty ever new,
The steps of Time, that flower-ensnared grew slow.
So fair a dial is thy heart, dear friend,
So wondrous in its sweetness, truth and bloom—
Its duties hourly, love's rich fragrance send
Alike o'er days of sunshine and of gloom—
So in thy presence, evermore by flowers,
Do we who love thee count the passing hours.

Dictionary of Shakspearian Quotations. Published by F. Bell, Philadelphia.

A volume of Quotations, apparently well selected, and proving the almost universal range of Shakspeare's genius.

The Rose Manual. By Robert Buist. Philadelphia: A. Hart, and Lippincott, Grambo & Co.

We are pleased to see that this valuable work on roses and their culture, propagation, &c., has reached a third edition.

# Foreign Sketches.

## A JEWISH SYNAGOGUE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY D. W. BARTLETT.

One pleasant Saturday morning, while in London, we accompanied a friend on a visit to the Synagogue of St. Helen's—the best Synagogue in London, and perhaps Europe. We walked from Bishop's Gate into Crosby Square, and from there through a narrow lane to the building, the exterior of which does not prepossess the observer in its favor. It is situated in a dirty part of London, where Jews of all classes and conditions congregate, and is but a little distance from the "Rag Fair," which is kept up by Jews of the poorer sort. We had often been through this quarter of London, and several times when [illegible]

[illegible]

# Foreign Items.

[illegible]

# General News.

[illegible]

# Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

# POSTSCRIPT.

[illegible]

# Clippings.

[illegible]

# The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

[illegible]

## THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

[illegible]

# SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1851.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER PRESS AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE.
No. 66 Sansom Street, Second door above Chestnut.
Every Book, Pamphlet, Hand Bill, Way Bill, Check, Bill Heads, Cards, Circulars, &c., are printed with elegance, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.


## MEETING OF WOMEN.

The women of Philadelphia are invited to attend a Meeting of the Female Committee of the Free Institute, Temperance Reformation and Protective Union, at Sansom Street Hall, (above Seventh,) to be held in the Lecture Room of the Musical Fund Hall, (entrance on George Street,) at 11 o'clock, on Friday, 10th inst.

The continued existence and necessity of this Society is no longer a matter of doubt, and the benefit that have been conferred by it, from day to day, and hour to hour, are too numerous to be mentioned in this notice. Suffice it to say, that its institution in their midst, as to its importance and usefulness, fills them the present, and we may find a shelter, home and friends. She may receive physical, educational and moral advantages unknown before. Since the last year her period of probation has passed, if her desires lead her to another home, it is procured for her, and with the assistance of the Society, in the manner she may go forth and earn her bread honestly, and establish a respectable position in society.

The Attention of Housekeepers is invited to the *Intelligence Office of the Association*, 304 North Eighth Street. We have established applications from women *of the first respectability* for situations in the various domestic departments. Within the last 6 months we have procured homes for 163 women, but we have had 274 applications for servants, leaving more than 111 women for whom we could not provide.

We also hope our friends will remember that we have a Sewing Establishment at the above number, and shall be glad to receive *Plain Sewing, Tailoring* and *Dress-Making*.

### BANK FAILURES.

We have this following list of banks reported as failures at the time of going to press:

The People's Bank, at Paterson, New Jersey.
The Commercial Bank, Perth Amboy, New Jersey.
The Bank of Salisbury, Maryland.

In addition to the above, the notes of the following Banks are refused by our brokers:

Ocean Bank, Long Branch, N. J.
Florida Bank, Bainbridge, M. T.
Northwest Bank, Minnesota.

The issue of these Institutions are said to be secured either by New York or United States Stocks, so that a loss can not be sustained by the holders of them.

The Farmers & Mechanics Bank, New Brunswick, N. J., was reported to have failed on the day week; but in the course of the day the Cashier was in town and contradicted the report.

## General News.

Letter from Mr. Owen, the American Consul at Havana, has addressed a letter to the Washington Republic, in which he says, he will satisfy every impartial mind, that he is undeserving censure, and that he had an opportunity of doing anything in behalf of the unfortunate men who died or met a fate. The explanation is as follows:

I reside about four miles from the city, and did not learn until the morning of the 16th, that a vessel my office 17 hours time after 10 o'clock in the morning. I immediately proceeded to the office of the man who had come with the vessel, and found in the possession of the Captain of the same time heard that the prisoners had been tried, that they were condemned, that they were executed, and that their execution was to take place in the afternoon of the same day. From the harbor, where they were, to the place of execution.

Shortly afterwards, the American residing here, who is 71, called on me, and informed me that he had been to see me, when I said to him that I was not at home, that I had to do nothing—that I should not have time to get ready—that I had no horse, and that I had not perfectly recovered at the time, and I have since been informed that I was not at home. I was then told that the prisoners had been taken out, and that the execution had commenced, and that they were to be executed in the same time heard that the prisoners had been executed, and that their execution was to take place in the afternoon of the same day.

Shortly afterwards, the American residing here, who is 71, called on me, and informed me that he had been to see me, when I said to him that I was not at home, that I had to do nothing—that I should not have time to get ready—that I had no horse, and that I had not perfectly recovered at the time, and I have since been informed that I was not at home. I was then told that the prisoners had been taken out, and that the execution had commenced, and that they were to be executed in the same time heard that the prisoners had been executed, and that their execution was to take place in the afternoon of the same day.

Not only has Patrick W. Tompkins renounced "secret allegiance" doctrine, but he is also a new Anti-Locofoco. He has left the Democratic party, and has joined the ranks of the Whigs.

A Contract.—Capt. A. S. Henry, a son of the great Patrick Henry, seamstress in the Lynch Court Republican that he shall no longer act with the Whig party, but will hereafter act in accordance with the Democratic party on the Slavery question.

The Cherokees Rest.—The following was the result of the election in that district:

Alderman Ridgett, before whom the hearing took place, committed the factious, fully concurring in the opinion of the accused, but that the evidence was sufficient to warrant the belief that the high treason against the Queen, and that the evidence of guilt was deemed sufficient to commit the prisoners for trial.

The prisoners were then removed to the cells, and were conveyed to Newgate, where they were received by the governor, who, after the usual formalities, consigned them to the cells. The warrant was drawn out of the hands of the officers, and the prisoners were locked up. The cells had then been placed in a perfect, sanitary condition.

The Odd Fellows' Parade.—The parade of the Order recently was marred by a rainy morning, which prevented many from taking part in it. There were the usual adornments of each corps, and the line was quite imposing. The route, after the hill, was down to the Girard College, where the following is the order of the procession:

The Order first of our Odd Fellows—Yesterday morning, at 10 o'clock, the remains of Mrs. Ann Hall, wife of Mr. Hall, in the corner of Fourth and Vine, were taken from the house of Mr. Hall, and conveyed to the Second Presbyterian Church, Fifth above Arch, where the funeral services were performed, after which the remains were conveyed to the grave, whereupon the usual ceremonies of the Order were performed by the Rev. Mr. Hall, the brother of the deceased. The pall bearers were all members of the Order.

Fire.—About 2 o'clock on Thursday morning, a fire broke out in the cellar of the dwelling house of Mr. Hall, in the corner of Fourth and Vine, which was discovered by the family, and the alarm given. The fire was extinguished before the engines arrived, but not before considerable damage was done to the building and furniture.

Judge King said that the question of the prisoner's sanity was one of more than ordinary moment. No medical gentleman had been called to prove the prisoner insane. In fact no one knew with greater certainty than the prisoner himself, whether he was or was not insane. He was of opinion that the jury should not be allowed to consider the question of insanity, unless there was some evidence to support it. He was not aware that any medical gentleman had been called to prove the insanity of the prisoner. He would, however, submit the question to the jury, and if they should find that the prisoner was insane, they would be entitled to find a verdict in favor of the prisoner.

Mr. Clarke said that the question of insanity was one of fact, and not of law. He would call witnesses to prove that the prisoner was insane.

Mr. Justice Rare Luck.—A look of the Day in Newell's palace, and the following facts have come to such a sensation in the Crystal Palace, has been furnished by Oliver Evans, the agent for the Crystal Palace, and is to be placed upon the record in the State Department at Harrisburg.

Three millions of dollars are to be offered with the keys, and it sets at defiance the arts of the burglar, and is also powder proof. The agents have received orders for eight thicks of the Safe. The Safe for the Bank of England, at solitude, Scotland, is the celebrated Russak lock which that institution has recently had in use. The consequence of their having been picked by Mr. Hobbs.

Michigan Religious Conservancy Case.—The jury in the railroad arson and conspiracy case, after being out 91 hours, came in with an unanimous verdict of guilty against the whole number—Lyman Champion, E. Champion, Wm. Champion, E. J. Price, Wm. Corwin, O. D. Williams, A. J. Freeland, Aaron Hunter, Hezekiah Smith, Ebenezer Farnham, Abbey Foley and E. Price. Sentence was deferred for consideration.

Floggings in the Army.—In a Report to the Secretary of War, by Lieutenant-Colonel Jebb, Inspector-General of Military Prisons, which has just been printed in a Parliamentary paper, the subject of flogging in the army is brought forward in a manner that deserves to be laid before the public. The report, which has been referred to exercise punishment, has been beneficial in its results, notwithstanding the contrary opinion expressed by military officers.

Agricultural Fairs.—The Ohio State Fair, at Columbus, proved very successful. Not less than 40,000 persons were present. Gov. Johnson Senator Douglas, of Illinois, Gov. Wright, and others. The Hon. Wm. Allen delivered the address. The Michigan Fair also was very successful. Gen. Case delivered the address.

A Black General.—General Aralos, the Commander-in-Chief of the Haitian forces, in Guerrier'spas, is a black as well as the present Emperor of Hayti. Dr. Miller, our Commissioner to Hayti, in a letter to the Cincinnati Gazette, loosely told Aralos that the Haytiens caught East of the Colorado, 20 would readily be for a Negro empire, and he got to work in a cotton field.

Ratification of Southern Mexico.—We learn by way of San Luis, Texas, that the contemplated revolution has broken out in the northern provinces of Mexico. There are 2,000 men under Gen. Garcia at Saltillo. They had arrived at Monterey, and were waiting for Canales and Carabajal to join them.

New Mexico Mails.—Mails for New Mexico and Salt Lake will hereafter leave Independence, on the first day of each month, and arrive at Santa Fe by the 20th, returning by the same schedule. They will be conveyed in four or six mule coaches, water-proof, accompanied by a guard.

Great Fire in Buffalo.—On the morning of the 30th inst. there was a great fire in Buffalo. It Five hundred buildings were destroyed, and the loss is estimated at $1000,000. The most of the houses were occupied by poor laboring men, many of whom are left in a suffering condition.

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the week in the city was 115—adults 55, and children 53.

Drowning.—Drowning of the Head, a resting from Bridgeport, Connecticut, was drowned on Mr. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain remedy for all diseases arising from impurities of the blood. Sold by all druggists.

A Copper Flatters' Conviction.—Monument Against the Speculators.—The Cotton Planters of Middle Tennessee, are acting favorably on the proposition for a Southern Convention of Cotton Planters, to be held at Macon, Georgia, on the 15th of October next. The meeting, we believe, originated with Pettis, and has been efficaciously acted upon by the planting interests of Georgia and Alabama. Louisiana, Texas, Alabama, Louisiana, etc. The object that is proposed to accomplish, is to establish a more uniform price for the great national staple—and thereby secure the planter against fluctuation and speculation. It appears that the crop of 1850 they have been and are still subjected by the present policy. Measures are also to be taken, to maintain a correspondence between the interests of the present crop of cotton, so variously and unjustly affected by speculation, and to make a suggestion and misstatement. The Nashville (Tenn.) Banner, heartily seconds these projects, and says that the Convention will have the power to remedy the growing evils consequent upon the fluctuations of prices, and the ruinous schemes of large speculators, at the heads of the planters; and it only requires a union and unity of action, to make the remedy more beneficial to every cotton-grower in the land."

Protested Drafts.—The New York Herald says that by the last two steamers from New York to Glasgow, very considerable numbers of drafts purchased by miners and others, and forwarded to the Atlantic cities for payment, have been returned to California under protest, dishonoring much inconvenience and disappointment in persons who sent remittances to their friends at home.

Cast-Iron Fronts or Houses.—The great majority of new brick and free stone buildings in this city are now being erected in New York, the "Sidewalk American" says, have the fronts of their lower stories made of cast-iron.

The Two Powers.—Before we publish an interesting article giving some idea of the power of the Order, and its wonderful capital from the Baltimore Sun. The Order now numbers 300 members in this country, and 3,000 lodges, and has in one year from the 30,000 initiations. Receipts for the year, about $1,250,000.

*Annual Tax of Railroad and Steamboat Companies for the year ending June, 30, 1851.*

| Lodges. | Tax on Gross Receipts. | Tax on Dividends. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Maryland | $6,000 | $1,000 | $7,000 |
| Pennsylvania | 10,000 | 2,000 | 12,000 |
| New York | 15,000 | 3,000 | 18,000 |
| Ohio | 8,000 | 1,500 | 9,500 |
| Virginia | 4,000 | 800 | 4,800 |
| Kentucky | 3,000 | 600 | 3,600 |
| Tennessee | 2,000 | 400 | 2,400 |
| Missouri | 2,000 | 400 | 2,400 |
| Illinois | 1,000 | 200 | 1,200 |
| Indiana | 1,000 | 200 | 1,200 |
| Michigan | 1,000 | 200 | 1,200 |
| Wisconsin | 1,000 | 200 | 1,200 |
| Iowa | 1,000 | 200 | 1,200 |
| Total | $54,000 | $10,800 | $64,800 |

The above Table was an estimate from Baltimore, Texas, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas, California, Florida, Mississippi, Delaware, and the District of Columbia, which pay no tax.

Lunch Law in Virginia.—We learn from Richmond that the Vigilance Committee recently established in Greenbrier county, Va., at Lewisburg, arrested John Connell, a resident of Virginia, but a friend of Mr. Brown, the Ohio abolitionist. The Committee ordered him to leave the county, and he refused to do so. He declared that he should remain his abolition principles to the last extremity. They then stripped him, and tying him to a tree, inflicted upon him thirty-nine lashes, when he implored them to continue, and begged that they would not desert him. Connell left his lands and negroes, and leave the State.

The occurrence has caused great excitement in the south western portion of Virginia. It is said also that the Committee are in pursuit of several other persons who have associated and aided many such cases in that part of the State. It is said that Gov. Washington and Thomas Jefferson are deeply involved in the matter, and implicated.

Runaway Journeys.—In the beginning of July, several prisoners, confined in the citadel at Warsaw, were conducted by Count Mostini, and by their successor commandant to the Russian frontier. The families of these unfortunates expected to obtain their liberty, but their hopes were disappointed. They heard in vain. On the 20th of July, four of the condemned were publicly hanged. One received the knout, and more than 1,500 were sent to Siberia. The last fell dead after having received 2,000 strokes. Many other prisoners died during the journey, or were exposed; that he forgave them all, and hoped they would forgive each other.

Mr. Cuyler said that the question of insanity was one of fact, and not of law. He would call witnesses to prove that the prisoner was insane.

Mr. Justice Rare Luck.—A look of the Day in Newell's palace, and the following facts have come to such a sensation in the Crystal Palace, has been furnished by Oliver Evans, the agent for the Crystal Palace, and is to be placed upon the record in the State Department at Harrisburg.

Three millions of dollars are to be offered with the keys, and it sets at defiance the arts of the burglar, and is also powder proof. The agents have received orders for eight thicks of the Safe. The Safe for the Bank of England, at solitude, Scotland, is the celebrated Russak lock which that institution has recently had in use. The consequence of their having been picked by Mr. Hobbs.

Michigan Religious Conservancy Case.—The jury in the railroad arson and conspiracy case, after being out 91 hours, came in with an unanimous verdict of guilty against the whole number—Lyman Champion, E. Champion, Wm. Champion, E. J. Price, Wm. Corwin, O. D. Williams, A. J. Freeland, Aaron Hunter, Hezekiah Smith, Ebenezer Farnham, Abbey Foley and E. Price. Sentence was deferred for consideration.

Floggings in the Army.—In a Report to the Secretary of War, by Lieutenant-Colonel Jebb, Inspector-General of Military Prisons, which has just been printed in a Parliamentary paper, the subject of flogging in the army is brought forward in a manner that deserves to be laid before the public. The report, which has been referred to exercise punishment, has been beneficial in its results, notwithstanding the contrary opinion expressed by military officers.

Agricultural Fairs.—The Ohio State Fair, at Columbus, proved very successful. Not less than 40,000 persons were present. Gov. Johnson Senator Douglas, of Illinois, Gov. Wright, and others. The Hon. Wm. Allen delivered the address. The Michigan Fair also was very successful. Gen. Case delivered the address.

A Black General.—General Aralos, the Commander-in-Chief of the Haitian forces, in Guerrier'spas, is a black as well as the present Emperor of Hayti. Dr. Miller, our Commissioner to Hayti, in a letter to the Cincinnati Gazette, loosely told Aralos that the Haytiens caught East of the Colorado, 20 would readily be for a Negro empire, and he got to work in a cotton field.

Ratification of Southern Mexico.—We learn by way of San Luis, Texas, that the contemplated revolution has broken out in the northern provinces of Mexico. There are 2,000 men under Gen. Garcia at Saltillo. They had arrived at Monterey, and were waiting for Canales and Carabajal to join them.

New Mexico Mails.—Mails for New Mexico and Salt Lake will hereafter leave Independence, on the first day of each month, and arrive at Santa Fe by the 20th, returning by the same schedule. They will be conveyed in four or six mule coaches, water-proof, accompanied by a guard.

Great Fire in Buffalo.—On the morning of the 30th inst. there was a great fire in Buffalo. It Five hundred buildings were destroyed, and the loss is estimated at $1000,000. The most of the houses were occupied by poor laboring men, many of whom are left in a suffering condition.

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the week in the city was 115—adults 55, and children 53.

Drowning.—Drowning of the Head, a resting from Bridgeport, Connecticut, was drowned on Mr. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain remedy for all diseases arising from impurities of the blood. Sold by all druggists.

A Copper Flatters' Conviction.—Monument Against the Speculators.—The Cotton Planters of Middle Tennessee, are acting favorably on the proposition for a Southern Convention of Cotton Planters, to be held at Macon, Georgia, on the 15th of October next. The meeting, we believe, originated with Pettis, and has been efficaciously acted upon by the planting interests of Georgia and Alabama. Louisiana, Texas, Alabama, Louisiana, etc. The object that is proposed to accomplish, is to establish a more uniform price for the great national staple—and thereby secure the planter against fluctuation and speculation. It appears that the crop of 1850 they have been and are still subjected by the present policy. Measures are also to be taken, to maintain a correspondence between the interests of the present crop of cotton, so variously and unjustly affected by speculation, and to make a suggestion and misstatement. The Nashville (Tenn.) Banner, heartily seconds these projects, and says that the Convention will have the power to remedy the growing evils consequent upon the fluctuations of prices, and the ruinous schemes of large speculators, at the heads of the planters; and it only requires a union and unity of action, to make the remedy more beneficial to every cotton-grower in the land."

Protested Drafts.—The New York Herald says that by the last two steamers from New York to Glasgow, very considerable numbers of drafts purchased by miners and others, and forwarded to the Atlantic cities for payment, have been returned to California under protest, dishonoring much inconvenience and disappointment in persons who sent remittances to their friends at home.

Cast-Iron Fronts or Houses.—The great majority of new brick and free stone buildings in this city are now being erected in New York, the "Sidewalk American" says, have the fronts of their lower stories made of cast-iron.

## Local News.

Improvements Designed to Prevent the Recurrence of Accidents.—Every one who has had occasion to cross the river on the Camden and Amboy Railroad, must have noticed the long bridge which has been erected over the Delaware, and the improvements which have been made in the road. The bridge is a very fine piece of workmanship, and is a great improvement upon the old one. The road has been relaid with the best materials, and every thing connected with the road is in the best order. The cars are now run over the bridge at the rate of twenty miles an hour, and the passengers are conveyed to and from the city in the most comfortable manner. The improvements have been made under the direction of Mr. Cooper, the superintendent of the road, and reflect much credit upon him for the manner in which they have been executed. The bridge is now considered perfectly safe, and the passengers will be relieved from the fear of accidents which have occurred in the past.

The Weather.—The weather for the last week has been very favorable for the season of the year. The nights have been cool, and the days pleasant. The trees are beginning to put on their autumnal dress, and the leaves are changing their color. The fall season is now fairly upon us, and we may look for cool weather.

Fire.—About 2 o'clock on Thursday morning, a fire broke out in the cellar of the dwelling house of Mr. Hall, in the corner of Fourth and Vine, which was discovered by the family, and the alarm given. The fire was extinguished before the engines arrived, but not before considerable damage was done to the building and furniture.

Judge King said that the question of the prisoner's sanity was one of more than ordinary moment. No medical gentleman had been called to prove the prisoner insane. In fact no one knew with greater certainty than the prisoner himself, whether he was or was not insane. He was of opinion that the jury should not be allowed to consider the question of insanity, unless there was some evidence to support it. He was not aware that any medical gentleman had been called to prove the insanity of the prisoner. He would, however, submit the question to the jury, and if they should find that the prisoner was insane, they would be entitled to find a verdict in favor of the prisoner.

Mr. Clarke said that the question of insanity was one of fact, and not of law. He would call witnesses to prove that the prisoner was insane.

Mr. Justice Rare Luck.—A look of the Day in Newell's palace, and the following facts have come to such a sensation in the Crystal Palace, has been furnished by Oliver Evans, the agent for the Crystal Palace, and is to be placed upon the record in the State Department at Harrisburg.

Three millions of dollars are to be offered with the keys, and it sets at defiance the arts of the burglar, and is also powder proof. The agents have received orders for eight thicks of the Safe. The Safe for the Bank of England, at solitude, Scotland, is the celebrated Russak lock which that institution has recently had in use. The consequence of their having been picked by Mr. Hobbs.

Michigan Religious Conservancy Case.—The jury in the railroad arson and conspiracy case, after being out 91 hours, came in with an unanimous verdict of guilty against the whole number—Lyman Champion, E. Champion, Wm. Champion, E. J. Price, Wm. Corwin, O. D. Williams, A. J. Freeland, Aaron Hunter, Hezekiah Smith, Ebenezer Farnham, Abbey Foley and E. Price. Sentence was deferred for consideration.

Floggings in the Army.—In a Report to the Secretary of War, by Lieutenant-Colonel Jebb, Inspector-General of Military Prisons, which has just been printed in a Parliamentary paper, the subject of flogging in the army is brought forward in a manner that deserves to be laid before the public. The report, which has been referred to exercise punishment, has been beneficial in its results, notwithstanding the contrary opinion expressed by military officers.

Agricultural Fairs.—The Ohio State Fair, at Columbus, proved very successful. Not less than 40,000 persons were present. Gov. Johnson Senator Douglas, of Illinois, Gov. Wright, and others. The Hon. Wm. Allen delivered the address. The Michigan Fair also was very successful. Gen. Case delivered the address.

A Black General.—General Aralos, the Commander-in-Chief of the Haitian forces, in Guerrier'spas, is a black as well as the present Emperor of Hayti. Dr. Miller, our Commissioner to Hayti, in a letter to the Cincinnati Gazette, loosely told Aralos that the Haytiens caught East of the Colorado, 20 would readily be for a Negro empire, and he got to work in a cotton field.

Ratification of Southern Mexico.—We learn by way of San Luis, Texas, that the contemplated revolution has broken out in the northern provinces of Mexico. There are 2,000 men under Gen. Garcia at Saltillo. They had arrived at Monterey, and were waiting for Canales and Carabajal to join them.

New Mexico Mails.—Mails for New Mexico and Salt Lake will hereafter leave Independence, on the first day of each month, and arrive at Santa Fe by the 20th, returning by the same schedule. They will be conveyed in four or six mule coaches, water-proof, accompanied by a guard.

Great Fire in Buffalo.—On the morning of the 30th inst. there was a great fire in Buffalo. It Five hundred buildings were destroyed, and the loss is estimated at $1000,000. The most of the houses were occupied by poor laboring men, many of whom are left in a suffering condition.

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the week in the city was 115—adults 55, and children 53.

Drowning.—Drowning of the Head, a resting from Bridgeport, Connecticut, was drowned on Mr. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain remedy for all diseases arising from impurities of the blood. Sold by all druggists.

A Copper Flatters' Conviction.—Monument Against the Speculators.—The Cotton Planters of Middle Tennessee, are acting favorably on the proposition for a Southern Convention of Cotton Planters, to be held at Macon, Georgia, on the 15th of October next. The meeting, we believe, originated with Pettis, and has been efficaciously acted upon by the planting interests of Georgia and Alabama. Louisiana, Texas, Alabama, Louisiana, etc. The object that is proposed to accomplish, is to establish a more uniform price for the great national staple—and thereby secure the planter against fluctuation and speculation. It appears that the crop of 1850 they have been and are still subjected by the present policy. Measures are also to be taken, to maintain a correspondence between the interests of the present crop of cotton, so variously and unjustly affected by speculation, and to make a suggestion and misstatement. The Nashville (Tenn.) Banner, heartily seconds these projects, and says that the Convention will have the power to remedy the growing evils consequent upon the fluctuations of prices, and the ruinous schemes of large speculators, at the heads of the planters; and it only requires a union and unity of action, to make the remedy more beneficial to every cotton-grower in the land."

Protested Drafts.—The New York Herald says that by the last two steamers from New York to Glasgow, very considerable numbers of drafts purchased by miners and others, and forwarded to the Atlantic cities for payment, have been returned to California under protest, dishonoring much inconvenience and disappointment in persons who sent remittances to their friends at home.

Cast-Iron Fronts or Houses.—The great majority of new brick and free stone buildings in this city are now being erected in New York, the "Sidewalk American" says, have the fronts of their lower stories made of cast-iron.

## Almanac.

| Oct. 1851 | Sun Rises | Sun Sets | Moon Rises | Moon Sets |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 5 54 | 5 46 | 11 16 | — |
| 2 | 5 55 | 5 45 | 11 47 | — |
| 3 | 5 56 | 5 43 | 12 19 | 12 |
| 4 | 5 57 | 5 42 | 12 54 | 1 12 |
| 5 | 5 58 | 5 40 | 1 32 | 2 12 |
| 6 | 5 59 | 5 39 | 2 15 | 3 12 |
| 7 | 6 0 | 5 37 | 3 3 | 4 12 |
| 8 | 6 1 | 5 36 | 3 58 | 5 12 |
| 9 | 6 2 | 5 34 | 4 58 | 6 12 |
| 10 | 6 3 | 5 33 | 6 0 | 7 12 |
| 11 | 6 4 | 5 31 | 7 0 | 8 12 |
| 12 | 6 5 | 5 30 | 8 0 | 9 12 |
| 13 | 6 6 | 5 28 | 8 58 | 10 12 |
| 14 | 6 7 | 5 27 | 9 52 | 11 12 |
| 15 | 6 8 | 5 25 | 10 43 | — |
| 16 | 6 9 | 5 24 | 11 31 | 12 |
| 17 | 6 10 | 5 23 | 12 16 | 1 12 |
| 18 | 6 11 | 5 21 | 12 59 | 2 12 |
| 19 | 6 12 | 5 20 | 1 40 | 3 12 |
| 20 | 6 13 | 5 18 | 2 20 | 4 12 |
| 21 | 6 14 | 5 17 | 3 0 | 5 12 |
| 22 | 6 15 | 5 16 | 3 42 | 6 12 |
| 23 | 6 16 | 5 14 | 4 27 | 7 12 |
| 24 | 6 17 | 5 13 | 5 16 | 8 12 |
| 25 | 6 18 | 5 12 | 6 10 | 9 12 |
| 26 | 6 19 | 5 10 | 7 10 | 10 12 |
| 27 | 6 20 | 5 9 | 8 14 | 11 12 |
| 28 | 6 21 | 5 8 | 9 20 | — |
| 29 | 6 22 | 5 6 | 10 26 | 12 |
| 30 | 6 23 | 5 5 | 11 30 | 1 12 |
| 31 | 6 24 | 5 4 | — | 2 12 |

## State of the Thermometer.

| Sept. | 9 o'clock. | 12 o'clock. | 3 o'clock. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 27 | 61 | 68 | 68 |
| 28 | 61 | 68 | 68 |
| 29 | 61 | 68 | 68 |
| 30 | 61 | 68 | 68 |
| Oct. 1 | 61 | 68 | 68 |
| 2 | 61 | 68 | 68 |
| 3 | 61 | 68 | 68 |

## Marriages.

On the 15th ult. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. Edward Hayward, to Miss Henrietta S. Hayward, both of this city.

On the 16th ult. by the same, Mr. Henry Fassel, jr. to Miss Wilhelmina G. Bauerstreth, both of this city.

On the 25th ult. by the same, Mr. Wm. L. Clark, of Wilmington, Del. to Miss Ann Eliza Hall, of this city.

On the 23d ultimo, by the Rev. Henry D. Moore, Mr. Thomas Hall, to Miss Elizabeth G. Hall, daughter of the late John S. Lothert, all of Spring Mill.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Augustus Crouch, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Augustus Crouch, of Hartford, Ct. to Miss Mary Ann Crouch, daughter of the late Mr. S. Israel, of this city.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, D. D. Mr. Jesse Gunn, to Miss Rachel D. Howell.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Boyd, Mr. Thomas Boyd, to Miss Mary Ann Parker. D. D. the Rev. T. Boyd, to Miss Mary Ann Parker.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Boyd, Mr. Thomas

# Selected Poetry.

## THE VENAL SANCTUARY.

BY THE REV. T. GIBBONS LOUIS, JR.'D

"Where are your churches? Anywhere for the poor? I ask the question with shame and sorrow. Where in the name are you now to-day? Where was it in the name of your Master? Where was it? Is he invited or asked to sit with you? Is he glad, or do we say to him? Stand over there, or sit under my footstool?"—Right Rev. Bishop Potter.

"I will bring your sun-burning sons and daughters."—Isaiah, lx., 4.

I trod the hallowed ground that bore
A Christian temple old and grand,
Where all who sinful and laity flee
Went stumbling to a gorgeous stand;
A worldly day for all religion—
A fair held between God and Gold.

Full many a ribbon marshall'd the field
Where rich and high believers went,
Where sinners ventured in the world
To worship God with merriment.

Full many a ribbon marshall'd the field
Where rich and high believers went,
Where sinners ventured in the world
To worship God with merriment.

Peter, people, clear, clamour, clash,
Rich, richest, richer, richly dressed and gay—
That night there, God was rich in spite,
Where Mammon held his worldly sway.

But mark! An old and weary dame,
A stranger clad "in raiment vile,"
Would bring cheer and deserve rest,
Was tottering up the fair broad aisle to—
They cast him out, oh, faithless men!
Or some rude brake would have stopped—
Cleveland is that town and place
Of a less gone and Christendom now!

Yes! and if He, who saved the lost,
Stood knocking on that hanging door,
Arrayed in wreath of little cost,
Meek in the temple our world below;
In spite of crowds of more angle there,
And works of goodness ready done,
That morbid part of young and chaste
World angel—Immigrant's sweet Son

Oh for a prophet's tongue or pen
To warn the great in wealth and birth,
Who build their homes, and then
Frost there—the meanest pangs of earth!
To brand that chief which opposes the poor
From every vain and vexed pew,
Where "clothed in purple" hard sewers
Th'hated or shelter the Jew!

Give me the shed, low, bare, and plain,
Where love and humble trust abide,
Rather than earth's most noble fane,
Dotted by selfish pomp and pride—
Give me the floor and flower and
Walked in by dark old Scott-town,
Graced over by the skies of God—
But pardon temples such as these.

# Selected Articles.

## A STORY OF AN OLD BACHELOR.

There was a fine old General once who, being "aged and infirm," went to the field of battle to have very little about the camp of Cupid. He was one of those rough and honest spirits often met with in the gallant profession of arms, who is fond of almost every thing save high integrity and independence. He was a widower, in his sixty-seventh year, and his hair was over, when Master Dan Cupid brought his ungainted with a widow Fullerton, in whose society he began to detect something that made him uneasy. Here was the result of labour.

During his service he had never seen anything worthy of notice in a woman's eye. In fact, he would scarcely look at one, unless it was directed at him and threw eyes in her head, and even then, if no matter where his eyes were, his thoughts were generally among the arms and wounds. I have been a thing that fired in his memory just as he was contemplating sending a polite money-book, called the "Arabian Nights' Entertainment," when a boy.

Well, the General had settled down into an amiable, gentlemanly old fellow, living alone with considerable wealth around him, and having little to do, when one day there came to his old quarters a note, which "begged to differ in the strongest way." But alas! it was this calm evening of the old General's day, a fleet of peripatetic was dressed to fall, and he was soon found in a hundred natures, the despite of which he could see no manner of use. He fluttered about like a caged rat under a pump—and such another melancholy fish out of water never lived; poor General, he took and all, of the laughing god of Love. The poor General! We must give him a name, or we can't tell the story—and the best name for a story is Uncle Toby. Poor General Uncle Toby debated unfortunately about the matter, because he had ridge or comb, pidgin given him such perplexity before.

At length, however, the blunt honesty of his character was apparent among his artificial companions, and his name was chosen. As soon as he was christened "Uncle Toby's Dotheses," in order as an exhibition, but made a great failure; and he now considered there was nothing in the "Dotheses" which Dan Cupid did for what he wanted to say. He got the book immediately, found the passage, clapped on his hat with a determination air, and posted off to the widow Wadman's with Shakspeare under his arm.

"Madam," said Uncle Toby, opening his book at the marked place, with the solemnity of a special pleader at the bar—"Madam—"

"Erode on I in my speech.

And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;
For since these arms of mine had seven years' pith
Till now, some nine moons wasted, they have used
Their dearest action in the tented field
And little of this great world can I speak,
More than pertains to feats of broil and battle;
And therefore—"

Here the General closed the book, wiped his forehead, looked up at the ceiling, and said, with a quaintness of air—

"*I came to get married.*"

The widow laughed for ten minutes by the watch, before she could raise a syllable, and then she said, with peerless tears of humor rolling down her good-natured cheeks—

"And who is it you want to marry, General?"

"*I?*—" said Uncle Toby, flourishing his sword-cane in the air and assuming a military attitude of defiance, as if he expected an assault from the other end of the room—

"Will you kill me if I marry you?" said the widow, with a merry twinkle in her eye.

"*No, never!*" said Uncle Toby, in a most serious and deprecating tone, as if to assure her that such an idea had never entered his head.

"Well, then, I will marry you," said the widow.

"Thank you, ma'am," said Uncle Toby, "but one thing I am bound to tell you of, madam; *I never a wig!*"

The widow started, recovered almost a moment, and then wept into a longer, louder, and merrier laugh than she had indulged in before, at the end of which she threw her head sweet to the General, gravely laid her hand on his head, gently lifted his wig off, and placed it on the table.

General Uncle Toby had never known fear in but battle, but he now felt a most decisive inclination to run away. The widow laughed again, as though she never would stop, and the General was about to lay his hand upon his sword-hand hold, when the facetious lady placed her hand upon his arm and detained him. She then deliberately raised her other hand to her own head, with a sort of military precision, executed a regal manœuvre with her fine fingers' pulled of her unbraided face glossy hair, and placing it upon the table by the side of the General's, presented each with ludicrous gravity, a front of her accepted lover, *quite bald!*

At once he suspected, Uncle Toby now laughed along with the widow, and then soon after married her, and lived in Bachelor's Dotheses, to the end of which she lived—but at three months' end, she died, leaving her husband in a state of mind which the faculties of language cannot describe.

## A PROFITABLE GHOST.

"I like that old fellow in the Old South Burying-ground, Louis Lane," said Jack Arbor to me, "with one of those comfy fat-stones in one corner, on which the visitor may be seated, and a nice tree to shade him, and a—"

*Hist! he hears us!*

"Jack," said I, "you are a fool. Don't you know that the ghosts of the dead are always present at the funerals of their friends? Don't you know that the ghosts of the dead are always present at the funerals of their friends? Don't you know that the ghosts of the dead are always present at the funerals of their friends?